BAD DAY FOR RACING

Neither Directum Nor Flying Jib Lowered Their Records

108 DEFEATED THE BICYCLE

Charlie C and Little Albert, Lowering Her Former Record.

Harronn, Conn., Nov. 2.—About 2,000 people gathered at the Hartford track to see Discotum and Ptying Jib make a try at their records. There was some wind blowing the air was rather chilly and the track was not in the test condition. Considering these things, re-markably fast time was made. Besides the trials against time there was a horse-bicycle race and two events with three horses in such. Perhaps the most inter-enting event was the exhibition by the fast stallion Directum. The handsome fallow seemed to be in fine form and when Driver John Kelly codded for the when Driver John Relly nodded for the word he was going at a record clip. Without once getting off his stride, he sailed around that those who did not have watches felt sure that he must break his record of 2004. He did not quite do it, however, the time by quarters being 2014. 130, 200.

Kally also drove Kluing, the both in

Helly also drove Flying Jib, both in the attempt against time and in the race with Lon Warren on the bicycle. In the race against his record of 2.08 the pacer made a splendid attempt considering the truck and weather. The time by quarters was 21%, 1.02%, 1.23%.

Jib Defeated the Bicycle. There was much in the race of Flying Jib against the hicyclist, but the horse won easily in 2:10, Warren finishing five later. The little trotter Sea

seconds later. The little tretter Sea Ring was sent against his record of 2.21%. He did the mile in 2.22% and second to finish hard.

There was a special race between Charlie C, record 2.14% Little Albert, record 2.14% both belonging in Monroe Salabury's string, and Kliek Klock, bay mare, belonging to Allen like of Willimantic, record 2.15%. The latter took the race in two straight heats, in first knocking % seconds off from her record.

Charle C Time, 2:14%, 2:35%.
There was a race between the local horses in the 2:30 class. It was son by Annie T. Dest time, 2:34%.

WANTED TO SEE THE CASE, New Articles for Corbett--Mitchell

New Yors, Nov. 2.—William A. Brady, representing Champion James J. Corbett and "Billy" Thompson, representing Charley Mitchell, the English pugifist, met today at the office of the Polize Gasette, in this city, for the purpose of signing articles for fight before the Elks club at Jackson ville, Fla. Richart K. For, who has charge of the matter for the Elk club, exhibited a certified check for Siu,000, one half of the sum promised as per agreement. The remainder, \$10,000, is to be put up before the men enter the ring. The \$2,000 expenses promised the ring. The \$2,000 expenses promised the mea, Mr. Fox said, would be paid after the contest. This latter statement would not be accepted by Brady or Thompson, who want the cash down. The Elk club has yet to be heard from

INDEPENDENCE, IOWA, Nov. 2.-Two standing starts world records, the twothirds and full mile, were broken by Johnson today, going the mile in 128 1-5 and the two thirds in 1:21. The old record, held by Tyler, was 2:00 2.5.

HISTORIAN PARKMAN DEAD.

He Was the Author of Many Works on

American Indians. Boston, Nov. 3 .- Francis Parkman, whom many people consider the most eminent-historian of his time died in his home in Prince street, Jamaica Plain, late yesterday afternoon. The fatal result of his brief illness was wholly unexpected, and news of it was not communicated by the grief-stricken family until this morning. The cause of doubt was peritoritis. Mr. Parkman, was devoted his life to history with such segmi success as to attain a place of honor bassile Hume, Gibbon, Motley, Pameroft and Mallam, was born in Beston September 16, 1821. In 1840 he ectored Harvard college with an eye single, as he often symarked, to prepar ing kineself to become the bistorian the French dominion in America. He was graduated to 1846 and two years latur he arrived at the conclusion that or direct have not und acquaintance with the Asserting Indian character, in or-der to furthfully depict it. With this resolution in his mind he started in the early spring of that year for the far most. Through the region now comprised in the states of Kamen, Nebrus South Dakota and Colorado he traversed, living with the distis and incurring privations and hardships which broke his health. In 1822 he published "The Oregon Trati" This was followed by his "Con-episney of Postine" and "Pioneers of France in the New World." The "Jasuits in North America," a remarkable work which sand the author's place in literature and attracted wide attention not only in the United States but abroad, was published in 1867. It was followed by a succession of brilliant narrations, Discovery of the Great West, "The Old Regime in Canada," Count Frontense and New France" and "Monteain ant Wolfa." Each of these long ago became a classic. Mr. Parkman colsheated his seventieth birthday not long ago. Paring the last few years he had been rewriting parts of his works and supervising the preparation of a new and complete edition of them, which, it is understood, is new in press.

ADVERTISED FOR A WIFE. The Blonde Soubrette Worked the

Badger Game on Paul Hern. HACKPRIAGE N. J., Nov. 2-Paul Horn, 70 years old, of Park Ridge, a reterm of the civil war, recently got \$1,500 of back pension and while in a happy most sent an advertisement for a young with to a New York matrimonial burous. He thus became acquainted with Catherine Hartington. Monda soubretta, attractive and about a months apont three days at Hern's house but went and on Sunday enter-tained her alleged brother, who came ap from New York. The couple worked

the hadger game to perfection.

Here was accused of winning the affections of the man's wife and violence. was threatened him unions he produced a thousand dollars. The stranger also

threatened to see him for \$10,000 damages. Here raised up \$700, all he had, and the souple then unde their victim drive them is the Tappen station, on the West Shore road. Justice Smith of Park Ridge has jamed warrants for the badgers.

DAY OF THANKSGIVING. Governor Rich Ras Issued His Proc-

Laratso, Mich., Nov. 2.—Governor Rich has issued the following Thanks giving proclamation:

To the People of the State of Michigan,

To the People of the State of Michigan, greeting:

In pursuance of a time-honored custom, I do hereby appoint Thursiay, November 36, as a day of Thurkegiving to Almighty God for the bissings which He has testowed upon the people of the common wealth during the present year. You are requested to abstain from all later and business, except of necessity and charity, and to assemble at your respective places of worship for the proper observance of the day and occasion. In the preparation of those joyous family gatherings, around the tables supplied with the luxuries of all climes, do not fail to remember in a substantial manner the needy, sick, and afflicted, that they, too, may have reasons for thanksgiving. Let the day be so observed that all may have cause for thankfulness, those who have an abundance, for that abundance and the privilege of aiding those who want; and those who want for the generous giving.

those who want; and those
the generous giving.
Given under my hand and the great
seal of the state at the cupitol in Lansing, this 8th day of November, in the
year of our Lord, 1850, and of the independence of the United States the 117th.

John T. Rich,
Governor:
Governor.

By the Governor: Jons W. Jocain, Secretary of State.

Cut Off His Family. San Francisco, Nov. 2.—The will of A. Montgomery, who died on the 4th lust, has been filed for probate. After bequeathing \$650,000 to the widow and

Sequenting \$500,000 to the widow and \$100,000 in trust for his two minor children and \$50,000 for a monument, the remainder of the estate is left to the San Francis to theological seminary. His fortune is estimated at \$3,000,000. Ferris Wheel Receipts.

CSECAGO, Nov. 8.—During the five months the Ferris wheel revolved on Midway Plaisance, 1,453,611 people paid a total of \$725,565,50 to ride. The company paid off bonds amounting to \$300,000, and after paying operating expenses, and dividing with the exposition, over \$150,000 was left for the stockholders.

Mr. McBride is Pleased. Mr. McBride is Pleased.

A reporter for The Hebald met J. E. McBride and asked him how he liked the result of the election in his native state. Ohio. "I am delighted with the result. As a protectionist, I look upon the victory as a protection victory, and as a free silver disciple, I look upon it as a victory of the element so ably represented by Mr. Clarkson and the republican clube at Louisville. The sentiment, which is the essence of this victory, is the western sentiment in favor tory, is the western sentiment in favor of free silver primarily and in opposition to linkering with the American tariff. In fact, the verdict is one against John Bull and the Rothschilds of Europe and New York. The time is coming soon when reform of the Clarkson school in republicanism, of the Bryan school in democracy and of the populists all along the line will win by a united front.

STATE PRESS COMMENT.

Ludington has the Mendelssohn Pants opany, and it is in trouble. Think of the importal musician's name used as a the importal musician a talk. No wonder forked garment trade mark. No wonder it ceased to be a composer and became a decomposer instead. We shall be heardecomposer instead. We shall be hear-ing next of the Raphael Shirt company or the Michael Angelo patent suspend-era.—Muskegon Chronicle.

Abraham Lincoln said: "You can fool some of the people all of the time, and you can fool all of the people some of the time, but you cannot fool all of the people all of the time." The United States has changed its mind since last fall.—Benton Harbor Pallatium.

The administration ordered the stars and stripes pulted down in Hawaii, and now it is said that it favors the restoration of the queen to the throne. The rest of the country doesn't feel that way. —Saginaw Courier Herald.

The people of New York smashed the ring. They could not stomach the eleration to the highest judicial tribunal in the state of a person who should occupy a prison call.—Saginaw Courier

Chio is solid to the core. Such a magnificent vote for McKinley means that the Buckeye state has no use for free trader Neal and pension dropper Hoke Smith.—Muskegon Chronicle. Several promising free trade states-men in various parts of the country will sit down to Thanksgiving dinners com-posed principally of crow.—Detroit Tri-

The Hessians who were going to bring easy victory to Goxifrey appear to have been lost in the brush.—Detroit Free

It's really surprising how scarce the democrats are in this locality.—Kalamazoo Guzette.

A Case of Honor.

Two Americans traveling abroad engaged in a dispute, and finally after bestowing some very ugly names upon each other separated. The next morning a Dublin lawyer, whom the pair had met at the table d'hote, called upon one of the disputants. "Would you fight a duel, sir" he

"If" returned the startled American. "I fight a duel? No, sir. It may be proper over here, but it isn't in my country. Why do you ask?"

"You're certain you wouldn't fight?" returned the lawyer doggedly. "Why, no, no, man," retorted the other. "I said no before."

'Very well," said the man from Dublin, drawing a letter from his pecket. "I am commissioned to deliver this but I wasn't to deliver it until I had as certained positively that you wouldn't fight. It's a challenge, sir, to a duel to death."—New York Press.

About All It's For. Mr. Newrich-Land sakes, Mandy what you got so many knives an forks a:

Mrs. Newrich-I'm sure I don't know, but that's the way that new man fixed em. I s'pose likely it's jus to show we've got 'em. New York Weekly.

"Is your daughter improving her time Mamma-I'm atraid not. She still spells her name Mary.—Chicago Inter

He-Will you share my lost She-is it a lot of money !- Truth. The Pretty Miss Taylor. By CHARLES & LEWIS OL OUADA

Courright, less by Charles & Lewis.]

The town of Monroerille was the sensity seat of Ralph county and's place of about 4,000 inhabitants when I was slocted sheriff of the county. I had charge of the jail, of course, and though an old bachelor I occupied the apartments set aside for the jailer's family in a wing of the building. My turnkey was also a single man, Floss by name, and white we slept at the juli we took our meals outside. Ours was a peaceful community, and it was relaten we had a prisoner who had been enteneed for anything beyond theft or vagrancy. In a town of that size everybody knows everybody else, and the arrival of a new family is a matter of public talk.

One day about six months after I had become sheriff a new family arrived in Monroeville. It wasn't much of a family, so far as numbers went, consisting only

Monroeville. It wasn't mach of a family, so far as numbers went, consisting only of father and daughter, but there was a big ripple of excitement nevertheless. There were several reasons for this. The name of the family was Taylor, and it was reported that Miss Bessie Taylor, the daughter, was going to apply for a position as schoolteacher. She was a young woman of 20, stylish and handsome. It was also said that the father was old and blind, but well off in purse, and that he had lost his night by acciwas old and blind, but well off in purse, and that he had lost his sight by accident while testing an invention. Again, the gossips had it that Miss Bessie could have been married half a dozen times if she had consented to leave her father, but that her love for him was so great that she had determined not to fall in love till after his death. The story, as a whole, as it passed around the town, was quite romantic, and when the young woman appeared on the streets and was declared to be the handsomest girl in the county, and when it became a settled fact that the gray haired old father couldn't distinguish day from night, there was more talk about the Taylors than about any 10 other families in town.

After three or four weeks it was learned that Miss Bessie was not going to teach school. The doctor had prescribed country air and perfect rest for her father, who had money enough and to spare. It was further learned that the father was was further learned that the father was a great chemist, and that he had lost his eyesight while seeking the antidote of a subtle poison. They rented a pretty house, put in very stylish furniture, and in a few weeks the young woman was at the top of the social ladder. This story is a sort of confession, and I may tell you at the outset that I fell in love with Miss Bessie at first sight. As I was twice her are and not at all her was twice her age and not at all her style of man, it was silly in me of course, but the man who makes a fool of himself seldom realizes it until too late to save his reputation. Through some rel-atives of mine who called on the family as soon as etiquette permitted, I was in-troduced and paid my respects, and I made no great effort to conceal my feel-ings. I found Mr. Taylor a very quiet and reserved man. Indeed, as he himself gave me to understand, he had a horror of strangers and avoided them whenever possible. He had not only lost his sight, but was so lame he could only hobble about. After my first call I did not meet him again, though I sometimes

The Taylors had not been with us over we months when one of the society indies gave a party to which all the people in town were invited. Miss Tayor was there of course. I had the distinguished honor of escorting the fair young lady to and fro, and it is needless to add that the flame of love burning in my bosom increased by several candle pewer. I got home soon after midnight, to be upset by the news of a burglary in town. Within an hour it was known that the postoffice sad a store had been entered and robbed, and two dwellings had been visited and plundered. As sheriff I assisted the town marshal to investigate. In the postoffice the safe had been blown open and about \$800 secured. In the dry goods store the safe, which was an old fashioned one, had been opened with a false key and plundered of about \$900. In the other cases the dwellings had been left alone, and the robber had gone in by the window. The

money and jeweiry secured amounted to nearly \$2,000. The two families robbed were at the party, as was also the owner of the store, who was a single man and slept in a room off his office. None of us could lay any claim to detective ability, but the investigation satisfied us that one man had done the four jobs. The senson was the last of November, and a light snow had failen early in the evening. In the alley tack of the postoffice we found certain footprints. We found the same under the alley window of the dry goods store, and the very same around the two private houses. The fellow's rapid and thorough work proved him a professional, and the town was in a high state of excitement for a week. The robberies took place on a Thurs-

day evening. On the following Sunday evening I called on Miss Taylor, and she almost immediately saked for all information I had secured up to date and then made a confidential communica-tion. On that the property of the tempt had been made to enter her fa-ther's house by a bedroom window, but hearing the prowler at work the father had raised an alarm. Miss Taylor felt it her duty to tell me this, but she reeted me not to give it -publicity, as father was extremely sensitive, and ople might say she was selfish to leave s helpless old man alone in the house as she had. There were marks of a chisel on the window saak, and when I was told that the robber might have secured \$3,000 in each if he had got in I extended my heartfelt congratulations. I also offered to speak to one of the town watchmen and have him keep a special watch of the house, but this Miss Tayfor strongly objected to and made me promise not to do. I told you I was in love with the girl, but I wasn't the only one. Seven or eight young men were hadly gone on her and enjoyed the same privilege of calling, but I flattered my-self I had the inside track. About three weeks after the robberies Miss Taylor and other young ladies organized a social club. The meeting to perfect the organization was held at her house. Among those present was a young man named Carleton, who was cachier in a private bank in town. He carried a key to the door of the bank, and it being a large key he carried in his overcoat

Next morning after the meeting at Taylor's it was discovered that an attempt had been made to rob the bank.

Some one had entered by the front door, using the per, blown out the tock on the door of the wall, and had begun operations on the safe inside when frightened away. He however, secured a tin box belonging to a depositor, which held stocks and bonds to the value of \$10,000. On this occasion a detective was sent for, but he had no better luck than we did in the other case. His conclusions differed from ours, however. He was astimled that the criminal was no stranger to the town, and that he had entered the bank with one of the three keys in daily use. I thought he hinted pretty strongly that Carleton's key was the one used by the robber, but I couldn't figure out how that could be. The detective had not yet dropped the case when one of the town watchmen came to me with a curious story. On three or four occasions, late at night, he had seen a man leave or enter the Taylor premises with great enter the Taylor premises with great caution and bad not been able to over-hacl him and get eight of his features. He was positive that at 11 o'clock at night on the night the bank was entered he saw a man enter the Taylor house by way of the alley and back yard. The watchman knew that Taylor was old and blind and the only man about the house, but nevertheless he was positive as to what he had seen. Under the circumstances I was just as positive that he was mistaken and advised him to say nothing mistaken and advised him to say nothing about it. Two special watchmen were put on, and the people were yet highly excited, when the social club of which I have spoken had its first regular meeting in a public hall. Most of the members were single, but there was one newly married couple named Gleason, who left their house unguarded when they came. When they returned home, they found it ransacked and robbed. When I returned to my apartments at the jail, I met with a surprise. There were no prisoners in jail at that time, and Floss had gone to bed at 10 o'clock. At 11 he had been awakened by some one moving had been awakened by some one moving about in his room, and being a man of great courage he had bounded out of bed and attacked the intruder. As he clinched the man they fell, and in the fall the atranger's head struck a niece of furniture, and he was rendered unconscious. When he came to, Floss him he irons on him and had taken away his revolver

I found in the stranger a man about 23 years of age, well built and evidently a powerful fellow. He had a crafty look, and there was a wicked snap to his eyes; but, on the whole, he was what you would call a gentleman. He had come in by way of a window, and to get the window open he had cut out a pane of glass. He had a chisel and a bunch of false keys with him, and being caught dead to rights, as the police term it, he had no excuses or explanations. He was a per-fect stranger to us, and he refused to give his name or any other information.
We locked him up in the strongest cell,
and next morning I had half the town in
to see him. It was generally believed
that he was the man who robbed Gleason's house, but we could get no trace of the plunder. Neither could we ascer-tain when or how the stranger had come to town. He was charged with burglary and held for trial, but nothing could be learned about him. On the day of his examination the courtroom was packed. and among the ladies present I saw Miss Taylor. The detective who had worked on the bank case came down to get a look at the prisoner and warn us to look out for him, as he was evidently a shrewd, cool hand who would do his best to escape the law. We had carefully measured the tracks in the snow, and when we came to measure the burglar's boots we were satisfied that he was the one who had committed all the robberies.

I did not see Miss Taylor to speak to her until the day after the prisoner had been remanded. Then I found that she was considerably interested in the cace. and she particularly mentioned the great relief her blind father felt that the bad man had been safely caged. She had seen the burglar in the constroom and had almost concluded that in him she recognized a man who was formerly a respectable citizen of Milwankee. She had no great curiosity about it, but if not against the rules would call at the jail and get a closer view of him. The jail was open to all during certain hours, I arranged with Miss Taylor to call after hours, when she would meet with no one to ask questions. The prison part of the jail contained eight cells fronting on a corridor. There were two barred windows in this corridor, and prisoners were seldom locked in the cells. In the case of the burglar we gave him the range of the corridor by day, but locked him in a cell at night. When Miss Taylor called, I west with her to the wicket myself. Floes was just lighting up, and the burgiar stood at the wicket. Miss Taylor exhibited considerable reluctance to ap proach, but I began explaining about the cells, as if we had no particular interest in the man, and she finally drew close up to the door. I remembered afterward of her calling my attention to the lamp a few feet away, and of my going over to it and turning the wick down a bit. When I returned, she was ready to go, saying that she was undecided as to whether it was the man or not. When she was ready to go, she permitted me to hold her hand for a moment, and from the tender look in her eyes I realized that I had awakened the flame of love in her heart, Before going to bed that night I poured out my soul to her to the extent of six pages of note paper, and when I fell asleep it was to dream that she had con-

sented to be my darling forevermore. On the next day at noon Miss Taylor took the train for Chicago, saying to some of her friends that she had to run down on business for her father and would return next day. She took a large and heavy trunk with her, but no significance

CHILDREN WHO SUFFER ensee, ought to be given Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for pu-rifying the blood. For children who

was attached to that circumstance until later on. On the morning of the succeeding day Flous called to our burgles to come to the wicket for his breakfast, and he did not respend. Five minutes later we found we had no prisoner. By the use of fine naws he had out his way out of his cell and out of the corridor as easily as a man saws wood. You see through the case, of course, and so did I; but, dolt that I was, it took me four or five days to get my area com. Miss Toy. but, dolt that I was, it took me four or five days to get my eyes open. Miss Taylor was that burglar's wife. He was also her "father." When we came to search the house, we found his gray hair and other diaguises. He was her blind father by day and her burglar husband by night. As no one had ever seen him except when disguised as her father, he could not be identified when Floss captured him in the jail. The woman visited the jail in his interest, of course, and she no doubt passed the saws through the wickest while my back was turned. Outside of the parlor there was scarcely any furniture my back was turned. Outside of the parlor there was scarcely any furniture in the house, and it was found that what there was had been hired by the month in Chicago. We found none of the plunder, but we did find my love letter. She had called at the postoffice before she went. She had read that letter and written access the servelors. ten across the envelope:
"Owing to previous engagement
offer is respectfully deslined."

A Mother's Letter : -"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:-

"Last winter I did not think my little ones would have a mother long. I suffered ter-ribly with female troubles.



"I could keep nothing on my tomach, and got so 'poor' my riends hardly knew me. I sufered with severe headaches lizziness, faintness, backache, and 'the blues.'

"Thanks to Lydia E. Pink am's Vegetable Compound, I am now as fat as ever, and ave no female troubles.

" If you use my letter I hope t may be the means of saving some other poor mother's life as it did mine."—Mrs. Ella Van Buren, Brazil, Ind. All druggists sell it. Address in confidence, Lyota E. Pinknam Man. Co., Lyon, Mans. Liver Pills, 25 cents.

LILY WHITE FLOUR

WARRANTED THE BEST.





GRAND RARDS MICH

THERE ARE

Who need glasses and do not know it. Call on us for a pair of elegant

In case and your eyes tested All for \$1.00. The only

place in the city. Elegant Sourceir Spoons, different views of Sall Fark, Grand River, North Park.

A. PREUSSER

YOU CAN ARLOW PEARL ST. BEAR THE BRIDGE.

When a Printer

Days lak, he wants the best that can be per Speed. Our Euroka and Royal Elarin for brook half tone and fine out work symmet be received. Norwa, Book, Job, and all grades of Black.

THE FINAL VERDICT

Great State of Michigan

SPRING & COMPANY

WIN EVERY COUNT IN THE DRY GOODS CONTEST.

SCENES UNPRECEDENTED IN THE ANNALS OF TRADE. VALUES FAR BELOW IMAGINATIVE MINDS.

A quarter of a million dollars in merchandise subjected to the most extraordinary reductions ever attempted by any concern in this country.

The greatest array of attractions in styles and prices will be placed upon our counters commencing Monday

A large force of clerks will be employed to wait upon customers. The utmost courtesy will always be shown

We will state for the benefit of all, that this GREAT SALE will be continued indefinitely.

Please examine the wreckage prices in every department of our immense store, caused by the great shrink-SPRING & COMPANY. age of values.

HANDKERCHIEFS.

At 2c, 5c, 8c, 9c, 13%c, 15c, 17c, 19c and 21c. Above 10c they are all finens. Great varieties in plain white and colored borders.

LACES REDUCED.

Shades of cream, white, black in Bourdons, Chantilly's and Point d'Paris.

CLGAKS MUST SUFFER.

600 \$4 00 Closks at \$2 00 Each 371 5 00 Closks at 2 50 Each 217 6 30 Closks at 3 19 Each 112 7 00 Closks at 3 51 Each 98 8 75 Closks at 4 36 Each 113 10 00 Closks at 5 00 Each 391 12 00 Closks at 6 21 Each

400 beautiful long Cloaks in the lot will go at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.00 each. 308 Cloaks, intended to sell at \$25, will go at an even \$10 each; all the prevailing colors.

212 Cloaks, worth \$15, will be cut squa 625 Cloaks, trimmed in fur or astrachan, at one-

150 real Astrachan Sacques, worth \$50 each,

now \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00.

Fur Capes at one-half value. Misses and Children's \$12, \$13, \$14 and \$15 Cloaks, with handsome fur and other trimmings,

DRESS GOODS.

 Lot 1—Plain and Mixed
 10 c

 Lot 2—Striped, 25c, for
 15 c

 Lot 3—Plain
 19 c

 Lot 4—Sterm Serge
 23 c

 Lot 5—Hop Sacking
 33 e

 Lot 6—All Wool Suiting
 35 e

 Lot 7—All Wool Suiting
 37½c

A DRESS PATTERN FOR 63C.

We have upward of 300 Dress Patterns in Wor. eted Plaids, containing ten yards of material, spiendid values for tadies and misses, and they shall go at 3:3c per Pattern. A great variety of styles will be spread on the counters. (Rear silk department.)

WOOL SKIRT PATTERNS.

More than 500 All Wool Skirt Patterns, in a va-riety of designs, at 70c, OSc, 81.15 and 81.25.

LADIES' COMBINATION SUITS. Merino, 88c, \$1.00, \$1.20, \$1.60. All Wool, \$1.08, \$2.45, \$3.38.

LADIES' VESTS AND PANTS. 34c, 42c, 63c, 85c and upwards.

Big reductions in all lines of Ledies' and
Childrens Underwess.

HOSIERY.

Ladies' Wool Hoss, 19c, 27c, 34c, 42c, 45c, 65c, 71c. Children's Hose same reductions.

Special bargains in Ladies' Cotton and Pleace
Lined Hose.

13 lankets, 58c, 63c, 75c, 63c, 65c, 81.00, \$1.25, \$1.40, \$1.65, \$1.75 and upward.

Ladies' Cashmere Gloves, 125/c. Kid Gloves, 48c, 67c, 85c, \$1.00, \$1.20,

Ribbons from le per yard upward. Canton Flannels, 4340, 50, 60, 7c, 8c,

Hargains in Cornets, the Me, Me, Cle, Tle, Ne, Sie, \$1.00, \$1.30 and upward. Fur Muffis, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00,

SPRING & COMPANY.